

# I Got the Juice

## Dream Junkies

Juice box

Junkie juice box

Mother lover you gon' love this

Graduated from a rebel to a revolutionary

In my area they love this

Imma wreck it like I'm revving the engine

Heaven's ascension

Every dimension

Give me attention

Look at myself

Look at my heart

Look at my hope

Got the world on my back but I carry it though

Tell them God got my hand I ain't letting it go

I, I, I came from the side of the ocean

(Ahh ooh)

Swam with the best of them

I can't deny I was chosen

(Ahh ooh)

Yeah, it's the miggity mack

Milking the mic

I don't think I'm giving it back

Livin' unlimited

Winnings is an imminent fact

I mastered this

Ain't no coming after this

Resurrected from the dead like Lazarus

I just gotta go off on it

I just know to put the sauce on it

I don't care about the cost on it

I just gotta get lost on it

I'm just trying to break loose

I'm about to light the fuse

I just need me a cup

Imma pour me the juice

I got the juice now

I got the juice now  
I got the juice now  
I got the juice (x2)

Hello

Ladies and gentlemen I welcome in

Let me take a moment

Introduce you to some better men

[?] like Letterman

But still next way

Never see me off air

Cause you know my best days are ahead of me

The editing and pedigree is all I want

Rip every single head off but it's all in fun

The competition don't exist

We don't follow them

They follow us

Hoping to get a glance of a better me

See I got the juice and I got the crackers

I got the wine but they got it backwards

Whoever thought that religion could be this good

But then turned all of us rappers to pastors

Communion to union

If dopeness is plastered all over the wall and they ain't even ask us

My God is a father

You know we came after

The gangsters the orphans and all of us bastards

Adopted and now some options

Have been presented to me

I'm like an automatic

Weapon or a mercenary

They just want to see the blood

They don't want to see the heavy

Heart attached to it, aww

Even though I'm good and ready

Able to deliver whatever the

Situation is calling for

I'm capable of more than playing roles

Awkward, then it's arcane

To do the opposite

Now its very obvious

Who know who they own

Pick em out, pick em off, pick em up

Tell em pick a team, sucker I got the juice

Tell em pick a scene  
High IQ kinda like ...  
Used to shore up the glass like ...  
You should do the right thing  
Kinda like my team  
Made bad moves  
On some really high dreams  
Walking through the tunnel  
Then we throw some hype dreams  
Everybody want to nibble it  
But then you biting  
Now the boy that started killing it  
And everybody feeling it  
Everybody want a little bit of lightning  
Boy I got the jug if you want the pew  
He makes it rain boy, you want to shoot?  
Didn't see why at first, I might take it now  
Staring out my bathroom, had to take a bow  
I got the juice, I give the goosebumps  
I give em the proof, I got the power  
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